

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the cough and the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, and heals. Sold for 63 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been a regular remedy in my family for many years. I feel that I owe to its use the recovery of my children from a severe cold and cough."—WILLIAM E. T. R. JR., Woburn, Mass.

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PIGEON HILL.

Mrs. Roscoe Cox and the aged widow Griffin are failing.

Guy Food has gone to Massachusetts to attend an auto school.

Clara Jordan of Minot was the guest of Mrs. C. K. Denning last week.

WEST PORTER.

Wedding Reception.

The reception of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pearl was held at his home, Jan. 11th, and was quite a large gathering of young folks. They were served with cigars and candies. Plays of all kinds were in order, songs, and file playing by J. Hubbard. A very pleasant evening. One and all left for their homes at a late hour with the best of wishes to the happy pair.

R. Libby visited his brother, Thomas, Friday.

Edgar Bickford is suffering with a very bad cold.

Harry Pearl is hauling wood to Kezar Falls the past week.

Alonso Brooks is busy, hauling up his winter's supply of wood.

O. G. Libby is hauling cord wood to Kezar Falls the past week.

Amos Danforth is at work at the steam mill in Freedom, N. H.

Frank Brooks of Freedom, N. H., was in town this week on business.

Our snow storm the 12th was rather cold but short. Six inches fell.

R. Libby and son have been helping Curtis Libby cut timber the past week.

Eugene Danforth from Freedom, N. H., called on his father and mother Sunday.

J. Douglass, with three men, has been getting timber off the mountain the past week.

Mrs. Mary French has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. E. Towle at Kezar Falls the past week.

Abial Downs has been driving team for George Weeks of Kezar Falls the past week.

How quick eggs dropped when Mrs. J. H. Libby's hens commenced to lay! It beats all!

Alphonso Harriman and family of Brownfield have been stopping the past week with J. Cummings.

The gathering at the prayer meeting at the Center, Sunday, was small. The interest is not so good as it has been.

HARRISON.

Union meetings were held during the week of prayer and were well attended and interesting.

Word has been received here that Bert Lamb and his little daughter, who are in Portland, are both ill with diphtheria.

The Lakeside Grange has an all-day session, Wednesday, Jan. 16, conferring 3d and 4th degrees in the forenoon, followed by public installation of officers in the afternoon by State Deputy Stetson. The Grange expects to entertain the Frederick Robie and Crooked River Granges.

A rubber social will be held at the Congregational vestry, Friday evening, Jan. 18, for clubbers securing admission. There will be the usual circle supper, followed by a musical program consisting of singing by the children, who sang so beautifully at the Xmas concert, and music by the orchestra. The proceeds are to be used in purchasing new books for the Sunday School library.

Hoyt's comedy drama, A Texas Steer, was presented at the Grange hall last Friday evening, Jan. 11, by Garvin Gilmaire of Boston in the leading role, supported by local talent, and was well received by a large and appreciative audience. All who took part showed evidence of being well drilled. Marion Wells as leading lady in the part of Bosy and Sumner Davis as Capt. Baily Bright, her lover, deserve special mention. During the performance Mr. Gilmaire and Miss Wells introduced several pleasing specialties in the way of songs and dances. Saturday evening they played to a crowded house at Bethel, in spite of the storm, and this week they play at North and South Waterford.

KEZAR FALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Newbegin returned from New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newcomb are home again in Winthrop, Mass., after a six weeks' visit with friends in this village and vicinity.

Revival meetings have been held in the M. E. church the last two weeks. The Bible class met with Mrs. Bert Chapman on Wednesday afternoon; the ladies' circle with Mrs. Almeron Cross on Tuesday afternoon.

The ladies' magazine and reading club social at Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trueworthy's last Monday evening was an enjoyable affair. About twenty-four were present and enjoyed the social. The sandwiches and hot coffee were very acceptable before the ride home.

Mrs. Isaac Stanley assisted by other ladies of the village gave a supper and entertainment in the Knights of Pythias hall on the evening of Jan. 9th. The proceeds clear of expenses amounted to twenty-two dollars, which will be devoted toward improving the cemetery grounds. This commendable enterprise is in line with that of the village improvement society. Let the good work go on.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Mabel Cash is visiting her sister in Oxford.

Percy Wilson is working for G. Q. Perham.

The little child of Chester Beckler is quite sick.

J. P. Bryant was at home, Sunday, from his work in Auburn.

Jerry Ryan started on Wednesday for Michigan to visit his people.

Mrs. G. W. Davis went to Portland, Saturday, to consult a physician.

Alec Powers is sick with the grip at G. Q. Perham's, where he is working.

Mrs. Rosie Thurlow was confined to her bed, Tuesday, with a very bad cold. She was obliged to give up her school for a week on account of poor health.

Bert Silver has finished hauling A. M. Andrews' wood and will now start on the company's wood.

There was a telephone meeting at Geo. Stevens', Wednesday night, to see about putting in another switch.

Mrs. Minnie Harriman was called to Trap Corner, Sunday, on account of the sickness of her daughter's child.

P. E. Davis has his parlor finished last week and W. S. Davis a sleeping room. H. A. Bacon did the carpenter work.

NORTH LOVELL.

Philip McAllister and wife of Norway are visiting his sister, Sarah McAllister. Lee Andrews was surprised, Saturday evening, by a number of his young friends gathering at his home. The evening was spent in playing games, making candy, eating apples, peanuts and the nice candy. It was a pleasant occasion and greatly enjoyed by all who braved the severe storm to be present.

HANOVER.

Oxford Bear Lodge.

Oxford Bear Lodge, No. 34, K. of P., held their installation of officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 12. About 150 members and invited guests were present. The following officers were installed by Deputy Byron S. Tuttle:

P. C.—E. F. Smith.
V. C.—E. F. Smith.
W. C.—H. B. Hutchins.
F. F.—B. Martin.
R. of M.—J. Russell.
M. of E.—H. A. Staples.
M. of W.—E. O. Hayford.
M. at A.—George Cole.
L. G.—William Barker.
O. G.—Fred Eames.

The following entertainment was interspersed with the installation services: Instrumental music—Mrs. O. E. Twitcher. Vocal solo—Myrtle Barker. Reading—Mrs. H. C. Dunton. Reading—Helen Hutchins. Vocal solo—Mrs. Helen Barker. Reading—Harry Ladd. Reading—Susan Allen.

Following the exercises a delicious supper of cold meats, cake and coffee was served in the lower hall.

G. R. Hodgdon is quite ill.

Mrs. H. C. Dunton was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Roberts, Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Birchard Russell, Clarence Howe and Oscar Dyke are at work for Z. W. Bartlett in his birch mill on Ellis river.

Eva Russell of the Norway High School and Herbert Russell of Locke's Mills spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Annie Russell.

GRAFTON.

Broke His Leg.

Elmer Parker had the misfortune to break his leg while loading wood the 8th inst. He is a nice industrious boy and has many friends who regret his ill luck.

Mrs. Lillian Coleman recently visited friends in Colebrook, N. H.

Fred Taylor is sawing wood with his horses for different parties in Upton.

Mrs. Franc L. Decker and two children are in Portland with her cousin, Mrs. H. B. Forbes.

Dr. W. J. Twitchell of Andover called at George Otis', Sunday. In coming he had to break his horse for a distance of some miles as no teams had passed over the road after a heavy fall of snow, Saturday.

LOVELL.

Officers Installed.

The following officer of Kezar Valley lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed Saturday evening by A. F. Davis and staff of Harrison:

N. G.—A. W. Mason.
V. G.—Otis Gilman.
Sec.—C. K. Chapman.
Fin. Sec.—A. M. Poirie.
Treas.—J. B. Deane.
W. M.—Frank Harmon.
Con.—C. S. Heald.
L. S. N. G.—G. A. Kimball.
R. S.—Ivan Bonley.
S. D.—Harry Riney.
K. S. V. G.—J. B. McAllister.
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The E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Have a fine stock of all kinds of WINTER FOOTWEAR.

You can find comfort for your feet here.

We have a few odd lots of Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's SHOES which we are selling very low. Please call and see.

The E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME. PHONE 112-3.

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For the New Year's Dinner

You can find a large variety of good things at our store.

CANDLES of all kinds, the regular Xmas mixtures as well as high grade COCOON CANDLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES, NUTS, FIGS, APPLES, TABLE RAISINS, etc.

If it is something good to eat you want we think we can make it for your interest to call on and see what a good assortment we carry.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts., NORWAY, MAINE.

LOW'S,

NORWAY, ME.

of good things are on hand. Seasoning, Sage, Sweet Potatoes, Dates, Apples, Grapes, Oranges, and too numerous to mention.

Car Sale

We are able to sell your car at a great price. We have only mentioned a few of the cars we have on hand.

W. T. BROWN,

184 Main Street, Norway, Me.

A HOLIDAY PRESENT

There is nothing better than a "Keen Kutter" Cabinet of Carpenter's Tools.

J. O. CROOKER Sells Them

188 Main Street, Telephone 136-4.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

—CALL AT—

E. F. BICKNELL'S

And see what he has got to sell, such as HUNTING COATS a good one for \$2.75, LEGGINS 75c to \$1, AIR RIFLES 10c, HUNTING KNIVES 50c to \$3.00, JACK KNIVES all kinds, and all kinds of RIFLES and SHOT GUNS.

Next Door to Opera House, NORWAY, ME.

Leather Top Rubbers, from \$2 to \$3.75

8 inch Gum Leather Top	\$2.00
8 inch Snag Proof Grain Top	2.40
8 inch " " Chrome Top	2.50
8 inch " " " " " "	2.75
8 inch " " " " " "	3.00
8 inch " " " " " "	3.75
Leggins, good quality	.75
Leggins, all wool	1.00

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George Tyler lost one of his span of horses, Sunday, by acute pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles Gammon expects to go to the hospital at Lewiston for an operation for cancer this week.

H. M. Tucker at the Morey farm will take several pens of Rhode Island Red birds to the Boston poultry show this week.

Harvesting ice was the general business on the Hill last week, cutting on Hogan or Tripp ponds. It is 16 inches thick.

F. D. True was at his farm, Saturday. His manager, Newell Foster, purchased four fat oxen last week. Portland parties will have them.

Masters Ray and Clarence March of Auburn and students of Edward Little High school visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Denning, last week.

EAST OXFORD.

John L. Hunt is at work for J. P. Penley.

Mrs. Julia Thomas has returned from Auburn.

Annie Caldwell has gone to Solon to visit her sister, Mrs. A. A. Callaghan.

Mrs. Angie Bolster of South Paris was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Albert Witham, a few days last week.

Philip McAllister and wife of Norway are visiting his sister, Sarah McAllister. Lee Andrews was surprised, Saturday evening, by a number of his young friends gathering at his home. The evening was spent in playing games, making candy, eating apples, peanuts and the nice candy. It was a pleasant occasion and greatly enjoyed by all who braved the severe storm to be present.

NORTH LOVELL.

Philip McAllister and wife of Norway are visiting his sister, Sarah McAllister. Lee Andrews was surprised, Saturday evening, by a number of his young friends gathering at his home. The evening was spent in playing games, making candy, eating apples, peanuts and the nice candy. It was a pleasant occasion and greatly enjoyed by all who braved the severe storm to be present.

WEST PORTER.

Wedding Reception.

The reception of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pearl was held at his home, Jan. 11th, with quite a large gathering of young folks. They were served with cigars and candies. Plays of all kinds were in order, songs, and life playing by J. Hubbard. A very pleasant evening. One and all left for their homes at 11 o'clock with the best of wishes to the happy pair.

R. Libby visited his brother, Thomas, Friday.

Edgar Bickford is suffering with a very bad cold.

Harry Pearl is hauling wood to Kezar Falls the past week.

Alonso Brooks is busy, hauling up his winter's supply of wood.

O. G. Libby is hauling cord wood to Kezar Falls the past week.

Amos Danforth is at work at the steam mill in Freedom, N. H.

Frank Brooks of Freedom, N. H., was in town this week on business.

Our snow storm the 12th was rather cold but short. Six inches fell.

R. Libby and son have been helping Curtis Libby cut timber the past week.

Eugene Danforth from Freedom, N. H., called on his father and mother Sunday.

J. Douglass, with three men, has been getting timber off the mountain the past week.

Mrs. Mary French has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. E. Towle at Kezar Falls.

Abial Downs has been driving team for George Weeks of Kezar Falls the past week.

O. how quick eggs dropped when Mrs. J. H. Libby's hens commenced to lay! It beats all!

Alphonso Harriman and family of Brownfield have been stopping the past week with J. Cummings.

The gathering at the prayer meeting at the Center, Sunday, was small. The interest is not so good as it has been.

HANOVER.

Oxford Bear Lodge.

Oxford Bear Lodge, No. 54, K. of P., held their installation of officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 12. About 150 members and invited guests were present. The following officers were installed by Deputy Byron S. Tuttle:

P. C.—E. F. Smith.
V. C.—E. B. Smith.
W. C.—H. B. Hutchins.
K. of R.—A. G. Howe.
M. of E.—H. A. Staples.
M. of F.—J. A. Russell.
M. of W.—E. O. Hayford.
M. of A.—George Cole.
J. G.—William Barker.
O. G.—Fred Eames.

The following entertainment was interspersed with the installation services:

Instrumental music.....Mrs. O. E. Twitchell
Vocal solo.....Myrtle Barker
Reading.....Alice Hopkins
Vocal solo.....Will Barker
Reading.....Mrs. H. C. Danton
Vocal solo.....Susan Martin
Reading.....Harry Ladd
Vocal solo.....Susan Martin

Following the exercises a delicious supper of cold meats, cake and coffee was served in the lower hall.

G. R. Hodgdon is quite ill.

Mrs. H. C. Danton was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Roberts, Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Birchard Russell, Clarence Howe and Oscar Dyke are at work for Z. W. Bartlett in his birch mill on Ellis river.

Eva Russell of the Norway High School and Herbert Russell of Locke's Mills spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Annie Russell.

GRAFTON.

Broke His Leg.

Elmer Parker had the misfortune to break his leg while loading wood the 8th inst. He is a nice industrious boy and has many friends who regret his ill luck.

Mrs. Lillian Coleman recently visited friends in Colebrook, N. H.

Fred Taylor is sawing wood with his horses for different parties in Upton.

Mrs. Franc L. Decker and two children are in Portland with her cousin, Mrs. H. B. Forbes.

Dr. W. J. Twitchell of Andover called at George Otis', Sunday. In coming he had to break his roads for a distance of nine miles as no teams had passed over the road after a heavy fall of snow, Saturday.

LOVELL.

Officers Installed.

The following officers of Kezar Valley lodge I. O. O. F. were installed Saturday evening by A. F. Davis and staff of Harrison:

N. G.—A. W. Mason.
V. G.—Otis Gilman.
Sec.—C. K. Chapman.
Fin. Sec.—A. M. Foster.
Treas.—N. H. Brewster.
War.—Frank Harmon.
Com.—C. S. Head.
L. S. N. G.—G. A. Kimball.
R. S. S.—Irven Bentley.
R. S. V. G.—J. A. McAllister.
R. S. V. G.—J. A. McAllister.
I. G.—J. W. Bell.
O. G.—W. B. Hard.

The installation was public and a fine supper was served at 7 o'clock in the dining hall.

Delta lodge F. & A. M. held their installation Thursday evening at Pine Grove hall. A banquet was served at 6:30 o'clock after which the following officers were installed by P. M., E. J. Noyes, assisted by P. M., J. H. Walker as marshal:

W. M.—Frank Harmon.
S. W.—J. A. Fox.
Sec.—E. S. Hatch.
Sec.—E. L. Bell.
Treas.—J. A. Farrington.
S. G.—D. N. Fox.
J. D.—N. T. Fox.
Chap.—C. S. Shank.
Master—H. Walker.
S. S.—Benj. Russell, Jr.
J. E. C.—Geo. Kniston.
Organist—G. W. Walker.
Tyler—Geo. Marston.

Delta chapter, O. E. S. had their installation at the same time and place and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by the large company present.

Irvin Boutley is sick at Daniel McAllister's.

S. L. Plummer came out of the woods sick, Monday.

J. W. Howe has been hauling wood for P. B. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hatch are in Boston for two weeks.

They are putting a blower into the Twinal mill to blow shavings out for bedding.

EAST DENMARK.

Henry Smith is hauling cord wood to Bridgton this winter.

Herbert Evans sold two cows last week to Alfonso Hilton.

D. J. Wain is working in the woods for Alexander & Crosby.

Lee Adams, who went to Boston last fall, came home Jan. 3d.

Elmer Hale is hauling some pine timber to Moose pond from his home farm.

Gardner Adams has gone to house-keeping in the Lowell house. Intends to make his own hash.

E. P. Fessenden is cutting and hauling pine timber from the Lowell lot, which has been sold to the Star Match Co. Austin Warren drives his team.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

Filed With the Several Town Clerks.

Arthur Franklin Allen and Mabel J. Sawyer, both of Norway.

BIRTHS.

In South Paris, Jan. 13, to the wife of Chas. H. Howard, a son.

In South Paris, Jan. 13, to the wife of Chas. F. Sweet, a daughter.

In Norway, Jan. 10, to the wife of Daniel P. Dellea, a daughter.

In Bethel, Jan. 12, to the wife of Chester Wheeler, a son, Stanley Cummings.

In Canton, Jan. 6, to the wife of Charles L. Hines, a daughter.

In Dixfield, Jan. 6, to the wife of Fred Cummings, a daughter.

In North Waterford, Jan. 10, to the wife of Burnham Rice, a daughter.

In South Woodstock, Jan. 15, to the wife of Fred Hendrichsen, a daughter.

In Kezar Falls, Jan. 9, to the wife of Lester Weeks, a daughter.

DEATHS.

In South Paris, Jan. 14, A. C. Jones, aged 82 years.

In South Paris, Jan. 16, Solon Briggs, aged 75 years.

In Norway, Jan. 13, Ruth Ames, daughter of Carrie (Farwell) and Harry F. Ames, aged 15 years, 2 months, 25 days.

In Norway, Jan. 13, Mrs. S. Carter, aged 50 years, 2 months, 8 days.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 4, Edward Soule, aged about 22 years.

In South Paris, Jan. 10, Mrs. Adelia Woodbury, aged 63 years.

In Oxford, Jan. 8, Rachel, wife of Willis Wing, aged 27 years.

In Norway, Jan. 5, Mrs. Harriette, wife of Augustus Mann, aged 53 years.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 5, Mrs. Betsy Eaton, aged 50 years.

In Rumford Point, Dec. 31, Luna E. Abbott, in Buckfield, Jan. 9, Gilbert Tilton, aged 78 years.

In Sank Center, Minn., Jan. 5, Dr. Albert W. Cummings, aged 77 years, 3 months, 11 days.

In Brockton, Mass., Jan. 10, Mrs. W. D. Andrews, formerly of East Hebron, aged 41 years.

In Bethel, Jan. 11, H. N. Clough, aged 60 years.

In Lewiston, Jan. 15, Mrs. Mary Thorne, formerly of Brownfield, aged 67 years.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

The Committee on Land Fisheries and Game will give a Public Hearing in its room at the State House in Bangor, on Feb. 5th at 2 P. M. On petition of W. N. Charles and 31 others of Stowe, for an Act to prevent the throwing of sawdust and other waste material into Cold River and its tributaries in Stowe. By order of the Committee on Land Fisheries and Game.

H. E. McPHERSON, Sec.

Father John's Medicine Cures Colds

No Alcohol or Poisonous Drugs. GUARANTEED.

For Sale and Recommended by FRANK KIMBALL, Norway.

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H. E. McPHERSON, Sec.

of our
Fur Coats
good bargains to show you
a season.
of **SUITS, REEFERS,**
for the boys, at the right

Norway, Maine.
STEAMSHIP CO.
AND DIVISION.
to Portland and Boston \$1.00.
to Boston \$1.00.
on Tuesday, Sept. 17, Steamers at
Portland, Sept. 18, Portland, and
Sept. 19, Portland, daily (except Sunday) at
Portland.

her whereabouts, a party of Whites
headed by the girl's father, followed the
Indians up the river and found them
located at a place called "Rough Rapids"
near the head-waters.
The Indians on being accused of steal-
ing the girl, stoutly denied having any
knowledge of her disappearance and of-
fered to lend any assistance in their pow-
er to help find her. The Whites upon
having no proof of the accusation they
had made against the Indians, accepted
their story and returned home feeling
satisfied. When they had left behind
them a bloody Indian, a dead child, a
bloated Indian, a defunct Indian, a
coming interested in the chief's revela-
tion of himself, forgetting for the mo-
ment her own perilous condition.
"Yes, my father," she said, "I come
from a noble family when but a mere child,"
continued the chief. "He grew up with
them and was cruel, yes, even as cruel as
the Indians themselves. He learned all
their tricks and cunningness, and when
he grew to manhood he was made chief
of the tribe. Five years ago he died and
I was made chief in his place."
"Why do you wish to sacrifice your
life for a girl?" she asked.

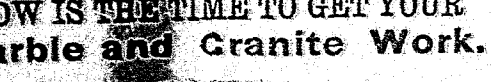
called "The Death of Arnold," which
many of us used to spout at school—last
year. I recited it upon a man who
started out to be good, but who run off
the track at a time when he was unable
to explain his conduct. Major Andre,
played to great effect, lighting up the
stage, was always something of a hero to the
American boy, and the one deplorable
error in the whole transaction was that
the late George Washington had not
made him a major general instead of
hanging him. Abused and unfortunate
the man was, but he was not a bad
man."

In spelling those who left off the most
times were in the fourth grade. Glasses
Spiller 8, Freddie Brown 11, in the third
grade, Marion Simpson 17; in the second
grade, Mad Briggs 12. The following
program was carried out, after which
great of candy was enjoyed by the chil-
dren. A few visitors were present.
Concert reading, The Wind.....School
children
Recitation, I gave my hands to Jesus.....Children
Recitation, Feeding the Birds, Bernice Simpson
Recitation, A Little Boy's Secret, Mad Briggs
Recitation, The Boy Who Was a Bad Boy.....School
children

will pay you to call on me for Remnants.

STONE,
and Druggist
NORWAY, ME.

HOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR Marble and Granite Work.



As the chief looked into the open

[illegible]

ORSE WARSaws! Saws!
OD LINE OF All kinds of
LANKETS X Cut Saws
 .25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50
S large size Shop near bridge,
 .50, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50
 Bridge Street,

[illegible]

ERLENBERG
 kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep
 At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
 Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

If you don't get your name in somewhere among the lists of officers of various societies published weekly, it must be that you are not ambitious. The banks, churches and secret orders have held their annual meetings and are now squared away for 1907.

Just see the cream separator at the Waterford Creamery, also, the power. It's worth looking up.

Essay.....	Music.....	Dinner.....	Choir.....
Member of Norway Grange	Address: Wit and Wisdom	Rev. H. A. Clifford	Question: What the greatest loss the farmer has to contend with?
Song.....	One hour.....	In charge of lecturer of Franklin Grange	Music.....

The liquid that grows healthy flesh on any sore.

Eczema Sores	Torn Flesh	Running Sores
Humer	Ulcers	Wound Sore
Scalds Licking	Pimples	Varicose Veins
Head Catarrh	Curdles	Chapped Throat

Get a 50c. bottle from any druggist to-day.

FREE BOOKLET by writing X-Zalia Corp'n, 65-67 Battery Street, Boston.

STORES
Winter Overcoats
 Our stock you can try on many of the most becoming, whether regular or French back.
 Winter Overcoat prices start at \$5.00. Plenty of stopping places for the most people purchase.

Fur Coats
 Good bargains to show you.

SUITS, REEFERS
 For the boys, at the right price.

DYES CO.
SOUTH PARIS

BARGAIN
 All lots of ROOM
 of to make room for

small quantities
 will pay you to call

Remnants.

STONE,
Druggist
NORWAY, ME.

ces Sa
 new days many used
 in our

Glassware
Department
 on the dollar.

olster & Co
SQUARE,

ORSES WARSAW! Saws!
 All kinds of
ANKETS X Cut Saws
 2.25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50
 S large size
 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50
 e Furnishings
 and Suit Ca

HINCHAM,
MAINE

Dr. Austin Tenney,
OCULIST
 Will be at the
ELM HOUSE, Norway,
 Monday, Jan. 17th,
 10.0 a.m. to 4 p.m.
 All work guaranteed satisfactory,
 or money refunded.

GRAY'S
Business College
 of Portland and Yewville
PORTLAND, MAINE
 Frank L. Gray

Chief Bullhorn.
 BY GILBERT A. RUSSELL.

For several years Chief Bullhorn was chief of a tribe of Indians who made their annual trip up the Aroostook river to the headwaters, where they would hunt and trap through the hunting season. It was while they were making one of these trips that a pretty Miss Jennie Crouse very mysteriously disappeared from her home, and no trace of her could be found. After strict search had been made in the vicinity of the girl's home, without finding any clew as to her whereabouts, a party of Whites headed by the girl's father, followed the Indians up the river and found them located at a place called "Rough Rapids" near the headwaters.

The Indians on being accused of stealing the girl, stoutly denied having any knowledge of her disappearance and offered to lend any assistance in their power to help find her. The Whites upon having no proof of the accusation they had made against the Indians, accepted their story and returned home feeling no wiser than when they had left believing they would find the girl with the Indians.

Shortly after the Whites had left the Indians' quarters, Chief Bullhorn glided from his wigwam, walked swiftly to the river, and followed along the bank until he had passed above the rapids. There he dragged a canoe from a thick clump of bushes, nimbly sprang into the stern as he struck the water, and headed towards a small island in the middle of the river. As the canoe struck the other shore, he glanced over his shoulder in the direction from which he had come, then disappeared into the bushes that surrounded the island.

Upon coming from the thick collar of bushes that protected the interior of the island from outside observation, he hurried across an opening, where nothing but coarse island grass had ventured to grow, and halted in front of a wigwam at the farther side. As he looked into the small opening left on one side of the wigwam for entrance, his face changed from one of weariness and anxiety to a look of content; as much as to say he had safely guarded what might have escaped during the long night of his absence, and observed; "Good morning, Miss Jennie, and how do you find yourself this morning?"

Upon receiving no reply to his courteous "Good morning," he entered the wigwam and helped himself to a seat on a block of wood. His face contracted, his brow frowned into a mass of wrinkles, as his gaze met a pair of soft brown eyes on the opposite side of the wigwam. He instantly turned his face to the opening and stared for fully a minute into the orpid vastness. Then as though summing together all the cunningness of his race, he turned to meet once more the uplifted, tear-stained face of Jennie Crouse.

As the chief looked into the open countenance of his captive, he bent towards her, her beauty seemed to charm him. Her eyes were large and lustrous, her mouth sweet and sensitive, and the front of her face was lit up with the cheeks slightly flushed. Although hard hearted and cruel with the women of his own race, his features melted before the steady gaze of Jennie. Jennie sat for some time closely eyeing the chief without speaking. He was evidently studying her situation when she interrupted him.

"Why have you brought me here?" she asked, her voice trembling with fear.

"I want you for my wife," he boldly asserted.

"Was that your motive in bringing me here?" sobbed Jennie. "Oh, sir, think of my parents! What will they think has become of me? Let me go home to them, surely I can be of no use to you."

The chief made no reply to Jennie's request, but eyed her with a look of perplexity.

"Are there no women among your own people who can make your wife?" she asked.

"Yes, I can have my pick of the women from the tribe to which I belong, but I don't want them. I hate my people. The women are coarse, homely creatures. They are not like you."

"Then why do you stay with your people?" asked Jennie, more by way of a question than by feeling any interest in the welfare of Chief Bullhorn.

"Because I am chief of the tribe. They expect me to obey my customs so long as I command them to do some cruel act; but should I attempt to do a kind act to your people, they would pounce upon me like a pack of hungry wolves on a rabbit, and slay me with the same relish."

Jennie bowed her head in her hands and studied her situation in silence. Inspired by a new thought, she lifted her face to his and asked him more questions.

"How could you make me your wife, if your people are so bitter against mine?" she asked.

"I could not do it openly. I would be obliged to desert them. I hate them. I shoot them down like the dogs they are, should they give me chase."

Jennie's wits were hard at work while she carried on this dialogue with the chief. She knew her only chance to escape would be to match her cunningness against those of a crafty Indian with the odds against her. Being in no wise responsible for her present condition, she resolved to use her wits to

make her escape, if possible, and conceal her nervousness the best she could. She was more frightened now than she had been before learning the Indians were so bitterly opposed to her people. She had entertained the idea that the Indians were merely holding her captive, to persuade her to join the tribe.

"Why do you hate your own people? Why do you wish to marry a poor white girl? Are you not an Indian, yourself?" continued Jennie, pursuing her line of questions.

"My father was as white as you are. I thought you were less than a full-blooded Indian," returned Jennie, becoming interested in the chief's revelation of himself, forgetting for the moment her own perilous condition.

"Yes, my father was stolen from a white family when but a mere child," continued the chief. "He grew up with them and was cruel, yes, even as cruel as the Indians themselves. He learned all their tricks and cunningness, and when he grew to manhood he was made chief of the tribe. Five years ago he died and I was made chief in his place."

"Why do you wish to sacrifice your position as chief to become one so much less in rank?"

"I hate my people. I cannot associate with them, and with you for a wife I could live and be happy with the Whites."

"If you wish to live with the Whites, why don't you desert your people first, then come among the Whites and live?"

"Because they would scorn me. I am an Indian and they hate Indians."

Jennie paused again. Her scheme was working as she feared it would not. She must have his help to escape. She watched closely every movement the chief made. At times he frowned and his face twitched nervously, then again it would brighten as though some future prospect pleased him. When he looked at her, it was with a seemingly frank, open countenance, one that was hard to understand. He was either truthful in his declarations, or he was a great deceiver. However, with Jennie she must take the chances.

"Will you let me go home?" Jennie asked, with such an appealing look that it would have been hard for any man with a throbbing heart to deny her request.

"On what conditions?" replied the chief, as though it was purely a matter of business with him.

"On the condition that I will help you to settle among the Whites," he asked bluntly.

"Then will you marry me?" she asked.

"We can best talk that over after we get away from here," she replied; "you may see some other girl that you will think more of than you fancy you do me."

The chief dropped his head in his hands and thought a moment in silence. Then as though impelled by a sudden thought of danger, he sprang to his feet and exclaimed, "I will trust you!" He held out his hand and clasped one of Jennie's and continued: "I cannot give you permission to go home, you must steal away; the tribe supposes that I stole you to be offered as a sacrifice to the Indian Gods; to be buried at the stake which time is set to take place one week from now; on the full of the moon. It is dangerous for me to stay here longer, the Indian whom I left to guard you may suspect that you are here, and you need have no fear, I will take you away as safely as I brought you here."

"Do you know how to use this?" He drew a revolver from his pocket and held the handle towards her.

"I know how to use a revolver, but what need shall I have for one before I see you again?" she asked wonderingly.

"The Indian who is guarding you must not be allowed to leave this island."

"But, what shall I do in case he does attempt to leave?"

"Shoot him!" came the unhesitating reply.

"I could not do that; it would be murder."

"You must do it; it is his life or yours, and let it be his."

He gave her one swift look, darted from the wigwam, and was gone.

For four nights Jennie stayed in the wigwam scarcely closing her eyes; she slept five days and was waiting for the small island waiting for something to happen. She watched the old Indian who was guarding her, and he watched her. Wherever she went he would not be far away. She watched every opportunity for a chance to escape, but none came. For hours at a time she would sit on the shore, and watch for a piece of drift-wood to come along, that would bear her weight down over the rough rapids. She knew the Indian, who was guarding her, would try to prevent any attempt made by her to escape; but with the revolver in her possession, she did not fear him; in fact she grew bold each day, and kept him travelling most of the time—much against his will—to keep her in sight.

The chief made regular calls to the island, but his stay was usually short. Sometimes he would speak to the guard, other times he would go away without saying a word to either the guard or the captive. The last visit he made to the island, in daylight, he passed close by Jennie when the guard was back towards them, and dropped a slip of paper in the grass. After he had gone, Jennie picked up the piece of paper and read a few lines that told her they would make their escape the following night.

The sun was sinking behind a 'big

cloud-bank in the west, streaming streaks of golden light heavenward. Jennie passed by the guard, and went into the wigwam, the ill-smelling wigwam to wait for the guard to come that night might be taken away from this horrible place.

She sank down on a pile of deer skins, exhausted from the mental strain she had been subjected to; tired from almost sleepless wandering over the island, she soon fell to sleep. On she slept for over four hours, jerking, twitching her face and hands from the effects of horrible dreams.

A vivid flash of lightning; a clap of thunder like the bursting of a dynamite cartridge; the rapid alternating of flashes of lightning and blinding darkness, brought Jennie to her feet, horrified and trembling. At first she was dazed, she did not know where she was, but it all came to her as a flash of lightning revealed the grave, hard-featured face of the guard, crouched on the ground near the entrance to the wigwam.

The rain was beating hard against the covering of the wigwam and the lightning flashed incessantly. The whole heavens quaked and pealed with one steady roll of thunder.

Jennie was frightened in more than one way. She was frightened to think of being taken there, where the Whites were; she was frightened of the thunder and lightning, as the storm became more fierce as it swept down the river. She feared yet that something might happen to prevent her escape. She looked at her watch and saw that the opening in the wigwam, gazing into black darkness. A flash of lightning revealed a dark object on the outside some ten or fifteen feet away. Her guard was also facing the opening, but his vision was at cross-purposes with hers. The wall of the wigwam was between the guard and the object outside. Another flash of lightning and the object outside was close to the wigwam.

Jennie shrank back and crouched on the bed of deer skin. She did not cry out, nor did she dare try to escape from the wigwam. She buried her face in her hands and waited. Next she heard a heavy blow from a club, and a groan. She looked at her watch and saw that the guard was standing over the prostrate form of the guard.

"Come!" said the chief as he seized Jennie by the arm, and partly dragged her from the wigwam into the raging storm.

Jennie quickly recovered from her frightened condition, and rushed across the island with her hand tightly clasped in that of the chief. Guided by flashes of lightning, they followed up the shore to a small hut, where they came to a canoe pulled upon the shore.

The chief held the canoe while Jennie seated herself in the forward end, after shoving it from the shore, then he sprang in himself and headed it down the river. Before there was a half mile of the roughest water known on the Aroostook river. Jennie was ignorant of the fact that the canoe was liable at any moment to strike a rock and hurl them into the foaming, rushing water. She knew enough about the river to know it was rough and dangerous, but she put all trust in the chief taking her safely through.

The rain was falling in torrents, and the sea was so high that the canoe dipped a full foot of water. The chief made swift drives from one side to the other, and kept the canoe from swinging into a trough between the waves that would quickly turn them over.

The chief heaved a sigh of relief as the canoe shot by a bend in the river, where the water was foaming and splashing against the rocks. He headed the canoe inland and run it hard against the shore. Jennie placed her hand in that of the chief, and the two walked up the bank, and stood in the lee of a clump of trees until the storm subsided.

After Jennie had learned that half the blood that flowed through the chief's veins was the same as that of her own people, she did not seem to be the same heartless, cold-blooded Indian that she at first thought him to be. Although she did not doubt in the least, but what he had a cruel motive in view when he placed his hand over her mouth, and she did not know the night he stole her away from home; however he was kind to her now, and was risking his own life to save hers. Her hand was still resting in his, and the storm had passed, when the chief spoke for the first time since leaving the wigwam.

"You must be going now," he said. "You will find no more rough water between here and your place, and you can easily make home by daybreak."

Jennie could not see the expression on his face, but she saw the light in the tone of his voice, he was melancholy and disheartened.

"Are you not going?" she asked appealingly.

"No, you are safe now; I will leave you and return to my tribe."

"But," protested Jennie, "it will not be safe for you to go back to your tribe, they will kill you."

"So will your people kill me if I go home with you. I thought a moment, then answered, 'No, there will be no harm come to you; my father is kind and considerate; I will explain all to him, and you will be much safer with us than you will be with your own people.'"

The chief did not tell Jennie that he had seen her father, and how he had deceived him; he left all this for her to find out when she got home.

"I will not leave my tribe now," he answered. "I will stay with them, at least, until the hunting season is over. Then—" he paused a moment, "I will come to you."

"How will you account to the guard for my escape?" asked Jennie feeling quite interested in the welfare of the chief. "He knows that you visited the island each day and may suspect you with having something to do with my getting away."

"He will be called to account to me, not I to him. You must be going now," he said as he led Jennie down the bank to the edge of the river again. "Only stunned the guard, and he will be reporting your escape soon."

As the two were swinging around and headed down river, the chief darted up the bank, and ten minutes later was resting on a bed of deer skins in his wigwam. All that night a lone canoe glided down river. At break of dawn Jennie awoke; her parents were gently pounding on the door for admittance.

If you don't get your name in some of the lists of officers of various societies published weekly, it must be that you are not ambitious. The banks, churches and secret orders have held their annual meetings and are now squared away for 1907.

Just see the cream separator at the Waterford Creamery, also, the power, it's worth looking up.

Removing the Scars.

The chief employment of the modern historical writer seems to be the removal of moral and other blemishes from the characters of those whom tradition and record have taught us to dislike.

Years and years ago the character of poor old Benedict Arnold, the "Connecticut Arrowhead," was tampered up and his deeds cast upon the screen in roseate light, as if he were more the victim of circumstances than the designing traitor, which our ancestors believed him to be. As for that bit of emotional literature called "The Death of Arnold," which many of us used to spout at school—that was a malicious libel upon a man who started out to be good, but who ran off the track at a time when he was unable to explain his conduct. Major Andre, who played Damon to Arnold's Pythias, was always something of a hero to the American boy, and the one deplorable event in the whole transaction was that the late George Washington had not made him a major general instead of hanging him. Andre was a noble and unfortunate man, not grown the way he should, in public opinion, for a few years ago when that very good and very rich man, George W. Childs of Philadelphia, erected a monument to Andre at the graveyard and tried to have the affair forgotten as soon as possible, the bad boys of that particular vicinity proceeded to throw stones and decayed vegetables at the costly memorial, until Mr. Childs was forced to call it in, which he eventually did. Andre's name is even worse than anything which has ever happened to the statue of John Harvard at the hand of Harvard undergraduates.

Not until within the past few years has there arisen any serious defender of the late Judge John Jay, who was a few Universalist clergymen have contended that the future of Mr. Iscariot was all safe, because he was sorry for what he had done. Those who would make Judas the hero of a modern drama would have to be well-fitted to contend that he was cruelly deceived when he was paid those thirty pieces of silver, as he was told that an identification was all that was needed, whereas the motive of those who paid for the information was to bring false charges, and thus remove what the Jews believed to be an obstacle to civil progress. As Judas was rather snug in money affairs, and as thirty pieces of silver made a big sum in those days, the misguided man accepted the money, partly because he needed it, and partly because he felt sure somebody else would perform the task in case he refused.

Of late Alfred Henry Lewis has been defending Aaron Burr and leading Alexander Hamilton with censures in magazine articles, and in the main the readers agree with him, though Burr was not exactly a model as a Christian gentleman. The latest historical scandal of the day is the story of the Duke of Clarence, who was accused of murdering his wife, and the Duke of Monmouth, who was accused of murdering his brother, and the Duke of Monmouth, who was accused of murdering his brother, and the Duke of Monmouth, who was accused of murdering his brother.

It seems a good pity that a few of these witty fellows had not been transcribed to paper and preserved for the use of those who have written modern comedies for the amusement of the theatre-goers. Any joke which could make a man who was an unjustly convicted murderer burst forth in peals of laughter when he stood in the very shadow of the gallows, should not have been permitted to perish from the earth. Jeffreys seems to have missed his calling. Instead of murdering his fellow citizens, he should have written an intensely funny play and laughed his victims to death.

With the exception of Cain and a few others, all the malefactors of history seem to have been pardoned for their misdeeds, though there are several men whose names whom public sentiment has not forgotten nor forgiven. The man who borrows your umbrella and fails to restore it does not deserve forgiveness. The man who goes hunting and promises to give you a slice of venison, and then fails to do so, is a scoundrel. The woman who spends half a day in the stores shopping and comes home late with no more evidence of her labors than a paper of pins and a bundle of fashion plates, the man who asks you to go to a party and then orders fish hash for himself, so that you can regulate your own desires accordingly—all these and others too numerous to name, are among the persons whom no whitewashing can cleanse from dishonor and lasting shame. —[Bangor News.]

Pleasant Street School.

School on Pleasant street closed Jan. 18, Marjorie Penley, teacher. Number of scholars in attendance 24, average number 22. The names of those scholars not absent one-half day were Mary Abbott, Bernice Simpson, Marion Simpson, Gladys Spiller, Helen Lowell.

Those absent one-half day were Ossie Abbott, Earl Field.

Those absent one day were Aubrey Beane, Freddie Graves, Bernice Seelye, Veal Lord.

Those not tardy were Ossie Abbott, Freddie Graves, Bernice Seelye, Veal Lord.

In spelling those who left off the most times were in the fourth grade, Gladys Spiller 9, Freddie Graves 9; in the third grade, Marion Simpson 17; in the second grade, Maud Briggs 12. The following program was carried out, after which a treat of candy was enjoyed by the children. A few visitors were present.

Concert reading, The Wind. School Dialogues. Six little children Recitation, I gave my hands to Jesus. Recitation, Feeding the Birds. Bernice Simpson Recitation, A Little Boy's Speech. Ernest Briggs

NOTICE.

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT, } Portland, Jan. 4, 1907.
 MAINE DISTRICT. }

Pursuant to the rules of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine, notice is hereby given, that Charles P. Barnes of Norway in said District, has applied for admission as an attorney and counselor of said Circuit Court.

JAMES E. HEWLEY, Clerk. 2-4

FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS: WILLIAM N. MCCORRILLIS of Rumford, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage dated the fifteenth day of March, 1902 and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 267, page 381, conveyed to me, the undersigned, the following described real estate, to wit:—One-half part in common and undivided of a certain lot of land situated in the town of Rumford, County of Oxford and located on the easterly side of Ellis River and near the Paint Mill so called.

And being known as the Thatcher I. Goddard lot, deed recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 262, page 51. The premises herein conveyed being unimproved.

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Rumford, Dec. 28, 1906. GEORGE D. BISBEE

A. W. WALKER & SON
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
 Dealers in
ICE, COAL, LIME and Cement.
 Also
FARMING TOOLS.

NERVOUS HEADACHES.

Neuralgic Anodyne Will Relieve the Pain Instantly.

Nothing saps one's strength more completely and is more painful and debilitating than nervous headache. A brain full of pain cannot do good work. It is for people who suffer with neuralgia, nervous headaches and even toothache that Neuralgic Anodyne is surely a friend in need. This valuable remedy differs from other medicines, as it is used internally and externally, thus going to the seat of the nerve pains, strengthening the whole nervous system, and at the same time finding its way through the pores of the skin to the aching muscles and throbbing nerves. It restores the circulation and brings new blood to the sore parts, thus supplying the needed nutrition. A large bottle costs but 25c. Sold under guarantee. Made by the Twitell-Champlin Co., Portland, Maine.

Our FAMILY REMEDY FOR 40 YEARS

Dear Sirs:—Lacania, N. H., Mar. 19, 1906.

I find the True "L. F." Medicine a sure cure for sick headache;—we have used it in our family for 40 years and would not get along without it.

Yours respectfully, Miss A. E. LEONARD.

Thousands of families (many in your town) have learned by experience that they can depend upon "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for a general household remedy. It cures stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Ask your dealer for it. 2c. each.

Eczema Sore
 Pimples Itching Bleeding

Healing antiseptic liquid X-Zalia

Dr. J. F. Harris, 97 High St., Belfast, Me., says: "For four years I had Eczema on my hands. After using X-Zalia the sores began to heal and the itching ceased." "This liquid X-Zalia heals all broken-out pimples, blotches, little red sores—and even heals running sores of long standing. It acts on dry scaly eczema sores. It acts on scaly sores. It heals any flesh sore by growing healthy flesh."

The liquid that grows healthy flesh on any sore.

X-Zalia

Free Booklet 57 Battery March St., Boston.

Don't Suffer
 all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism

Sloan's Liniment
 kills the pain—quiets the nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

FRYBURG.

Fish Street.

Ethel Howard is attending school at the Center.

Fred Powers of Portland, called on relatives, Sunday.

Frank Goldthwaite has bought a nice looking pair of horses.

D. A. Bradley has had his new cellar cemented. Mr. Al Bemis did the work.

Gertrude Howard has returned after a delightful visit among New Hampshire relatives.

R. C. Eastman lost some time from his logging owing to a severe cold and the gripple.

Leon D. Charles was at home over Sunday. He is logging for his brother this winter.

Margery Pray has returned to her work at the Academy, after a vacation of two weeks.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

The Grange meets the first Tuesday in February at Bryant's Pond. Program: Forenoon.

Routine Business.
 Confering 5th degree.
 Woman's half hour.
 Essay. Sister James Bowker
 Music.
 Dinner.
 Afternoon.

Choir Essay. Member of Norway Grange
 Address. Wm. W. Wadsworth
 Reading. Rev. H. A. Clifford
 Question. What is the greatest for the farmer
 has to contend with?
 Essay. R. S. Pike
 One half hour.
 In charge of lecturer of Franklin Grange
 Music.

Healing antiseptic liquid X-Zalia

Dr. J. F. Harris, 97 High St., Belfast, Me., says: "For four years I had Eczema on my hands. After using X-Zalia the sores began to heal and the itching ceased." "This liquid X-Zalia heals all broken-out pimples, blotches, little red sores—and even heals running sores of long standing. It acts on dry scaly eczema sores. It acts on scaly sores. It heals any flesh sore by growing healthy flesh."

The liquid that grows healthy flesh on any sore.

X-Zalia

Free Booklet 57 Battery March St., Boston.

Single Copies of the Advertiser
Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each:
Norway... F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store
So. Paris... F. A. Shurtlett's and J. H. Brooks
Bethel... W. E. Roseman's
West Paris... S. T. White's
Harrison... George H. Jones
Oxford... Chas. L. Jackson's
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advertisers: Norway, Me.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Post Cards, Photos and Guiding.
Theodore M. Twitcomb of South Paris is something of a photographer. He calls himself an amateur, however it would be difficult for professionals to get better pictures than he has secured. We were shown photos taken of wild deer in their native haunts that would be difficult to excel. These pictures were taken by Mr. Twitcomb in Washington county and it required many hours of patient waiting for them to get into position to be shot with the camera.

perfect time it's your fault. It will tell you by keeping imperfect time that it needs to be washed and groomed. Bring to us and have it cleaned and adjusted.

Fred A. Cole
Next to Post Office, NORWAY.

PIANOS AT REDUCED RATES

I have several pianos that have been rented a short time, which, for the next month will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

1 walnut case Ivers & Pond, as good as new	200
1 walnut case Prescott, used but fine	150
1 walnut case Behr Bros., used but fine	300
1 walnut case Behr Bros., rented short time	175
(These are excellent trades)	
1 Edmond Cote piano, mahogany case	200
1 Arlington mahogany case	150
1 Becker Bros. piano, mahogany case	175
1 Becker Bros. mahogany case	200
1 Poole piano mahogany case	300
1 Poole, walnut case	175
1 Milton, mahogany	150
1 square Vose piano	150

Organs all the way from \$5 to \$40.
I have a large stock of new pianos, the Merrill, Paul G. Mehlin & Sons, Lauter, and Lauter Piano Players. Good stock of chairs, stools, scarfs and instruction books.

This sale will last just one month. Send for Catalogue.
W. J. WHEELER,
Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS

White Sale

Friday, Jan. 18th, to Friday, Feb. 1st.

WE OFFER

Unbleached Linen	Regular Price	Sale Price
Clover Leaf Design	\$1.47	47c
" " " "	57	49c
" " " "	62	52c
" " " "	82	71c
Silver bleached Linen	82	49c
" " " "	82	71c
Bleached " " "	1.00	85c
" " " "	1.00	85c

Besides many others at corresponding prices.
Many of these we can match in Napkins. We would specially call your attention to one pattern of Napkins. Regular price \$1.12. This sale 92c.
Our Cotton Underwear is so varied and extensive a line that we shall attempt no description but for this sale shall give 12-12 per cent off, that is we give you one dollar's worth of goods for 87-12 cents.

White Dress Linens... for 25c, 50c, 75c, and \$1.00.
These 10 per cent less.
Our New White Cotton Dress Goods are prettier than ever and we offer any of these for this sale at 90 cents on the dollar. Wool Dress Goods same rate as cotton.

Handkerchiefs, we offer two lots of these
No. 1, Plain Hemstitched... a great bargain 100c... this sale 7c.
No. 2, Initial Unlaundred... regular price 15c... this sale 10c.
One lot Bed Spreads... a bargain for \$1.00... this sale 75c.
One lot Cotton Towelcase Lace... bought to sell for 50c... this sale 3c.
One lot Towels at 7 cents per pair.
One lot Hamburgs... bought to sell for 50c... this sale 4c.
One " " " " " 19c " 15c.
One " " " " " 25c " 20c.

These are a few of our bargains. Come in and see the others.
Yours truly,
S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
Abbott Block, NORWAY, ME.

HILLS
Watch Maker and Jeweler
Watch Inspector for Grand Trunk Railroad.
Norway, Maine.

BARROWS, Otisfield
SPECIAL CASH SALE. REAL Canned Corn best grade 7c; Peas 1b can 20c; Soda Crackers 7c 1b; Pea Beans 7c 1b; Pop Corn 4c 1b; Tea in lead packets 3c 1b. See price list in another column.

NORWAY LAKE.

Books Presented to Library.
The Norway Lake Sunday school has recently been presented with sixty new books for their library. They were given by Mr. Smith, Mr. MacPhie, Mr. Sayford and a few others of Boston who were interested in the work.

Kenneth Watson is at work for Benj. Tucker.
Austin Hayes has moved from the Bradbury house to Greenwood.
Mrs. Watson of Auburn was at W. M. Tucker's, Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Burns and little daughter of Lynn have recently visited at W. O. Perry's.
Mother's club will meet at the hall on Jan. 20. There will be an oyster supper Saturday night.

Norway Lake Woman's club will meet with Miss E. M. Partridge, Jan. 23, program:
Roll-call, Quotations, Question box, Story, E. M. Partridge

OTISFIELD.

The Otisfield schools all close this week.

G. B. Turner assisted Stone & Plummer in their annual stock taking, Thursday and Friday of last week.
Simon Scribner and E. J. Gerrish are about to begin the hauling of fifty cords of pulp wood to the Oxford Depot, Sunday afternoon, to attend the January term of the Superior court which convened, Monday.

G. A. Dyer's teams have begun hauling lumber from the Nutting lot on the shore of Thompson pond, to Kemp Bros. mill.

You Can Save from Twenty to Fifty per Cent.

If you buy your

FIRE INSURANCE

Our companies are the peers of any in the world; their assets are in the millions and Liberal in paying losses. Write us and we will call and give you points that will

The Leading Insurance Agents

Years of Experience

C. E. TOLMAN & COMPANY,

SOUTH PARIS.

DENMARK.

Joint Installation.
The Odd Fellows and D. of R. had a joint installation Jan. 10 and installed the following officers:
N. G. Sumner R. Smith.
V. G. Edwin Head.
R. Sec. - N. Belcher.
F. Sec. - Harry Thomas.
Treas. - Will O'Brien.
R. S. N. G. - Nelson Thomas.
L. S. N. G. - Herman Wood.
Con. - B. F. Lord.
W. - Fred Alexander.
Chap. - A. B. Ordway.
S. - Maynard Westworth, Andrew Smith.
R. S. V. G. - Charles Wood.
L. S. V. G. - F. C. Leavitt.
The officers of the D. of R. were:
N. G. - Mrs. A. C. Jewett.
V. G. - Susan E. Rink.
R. S. - Mrs. G. W. Gray.
Treas. - Mrs. Nelson Thomas.
F. Sec. - Mrs. G. L. Westworth.
W. - Flora Pingree.
Con. - Emma Smith.
R. S. N. G. - Mrs. P. C. Jewett.
L. S. N. G. - Mrs. A. W. Belcher.
L. S. V. G. - Mrs. Charles Wood.
Chap. - Julia Shorey.

Mrs. Hannah Merrifield is being cared for at Horace True's.
Mrs. Charles McIntire of Canada is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. N. Smith.
George Smith is visiting his father, J. N. Smith, and daughter, Mrs. W. McKusick.

Rev. A. Boyd preached at the Congregational church the 13th and gave us a fine sermon.

Edwin Pingree dropped a cake of ice on his foot and injured it badly but no bones were broken.

A. B. Ordway visited his daughter, Mrs. Frank Bennett at Harrison recently returning home one day last week.

Mrs. Hattie Witham has gone to Bethel to see her brother, Charles Farwell, and sister, Mrs. Rose Bean who is very low.

An auction was held at West Denmark Jan. 12, to sell the household goods of the late Wm. Haseltine. As the attendance was small account of the storm, only a part were sold.

BROWNFIELD.

Frost Mt. Grange.
The officers of Frost Mt. Grange, No. 180, were installed on Tuesday evening, Jan. 8, by Melville Gould of Hiram. Several visitors from neighboring lodges were present and a baked bean supper was served.
M. - Chas. Lincoln.
O. - Harry Walker.
L. - Warren Stover.
Sec. - Harry Dyer.
Treas. - G. G. Mansfield.
Chap. - Rev. Newton Clough.
S. - Fred Poole.
A. S. - Willie Bean.
L. S. - Flora W. Eastman.
Ceres - Mrs. Lydia Lincoln.
Youngs - Mrs. Ellen M. Clough.
Flora - Mrs. Belle Walker.
G. K. - William F. Brooks.

Mrs. Andrew Lewis is at work for Mrs. C. H. Marston.
Mrs. Herbert Foss of Hiram visited at George Rowe's recently.
Fullton Pendexter and Mrs. Stover of Boston are boarding at Frank Johnson's for several weeks.

Albert Blake was in Portland, Saturday; also Mrs. Nettie Seavey, who called upon Mrs. Fannie Byrdell at the Maine General Hospital where she had been operated on for appendicitis. Mrs. Seavey reports that Mrs. Byrdell is comfortable and gaining as rapidly as can be expected.

At First Congregational church, Rev. Dr. James J. G. Tarr, minister, Sunday morning worship on Jan. 20 will be at 10.45, with sermon, "Parental Struggling Blocks"; Sunday school at 12. At 7 there will be a mass meeting in the church, of all the churches and citizens, to discuss the question of re-submission. Rev. A. S. Bisbee who has a large reputation as a temperance speaker will deliver the address.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held in the church on Thursday evening and the following officers were chosen for the coming year:
Clerk - Dea. Almon F. Johnson.
Treas. - Label Stickney.
Ass. Treas. - Dea. F. Johnson.
Church Com. - Hon. L. R. Giles, C. D. Fessenden, Frank Poole, Mrs. C. D. Fessenden, Mrs. Mary Spring.

Hiram Gatchell, who has served so faithfully as a member of the church permit him to serve another year, and a committee was appointed consisting of Dr. Tarr, Dea. Johnson and Mrs. John Sands to draw up resolutions expressing sympathy and regret.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.
The dramatic company went to North Waterford, last Friday evening.

Mrs. Rose Tuttle ill and was unable to attend to her school duties on Friday.

George Records and wife of Buckfield, visited at Rev. D. A. Tuttle's last of the week.

Norman is visiting her sister, moved to Oxford, who has recently moved to Oxford.

N. E. Warren had a bad fall in the woods, heavy logs rolling on him, and he is now confined to the house.

Members of the grange attended the installation at Otisfield, last Saturday. They reported a most successful meeting.

Mrs. George Skillings was visited by her mother, Mrs. Stearns, of Waterford and Grace Harlow from Norway, last Sunday.

For just one month Wm. J. Wheeler offers some pianos at out prices, that is prices less than is usually charged. A little. It is a change worth looking up. See price list in another column.

WM. C. LEAVITT

STOVES, RANGES and HARDWARE
TIN and SHEET IRON WORK.

AXES SAWS

Aristook Wedge
MAINE PATTERN
Double Bitted
all
Warranted
all
Good Axes.

ONE MAN
and
TWO MEN
Tree Falling.

Narrow and Wide
WOOD SAWS
Best Ever Used
Prices Just Right.

Wire and
NEW LOT
Get Your
JUST
Fence
ON HAND
BEFORE IT
ANY HIGH
IT
SURELY

LOOK'S MILLS.
A Farewell Party.
Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley have gone to Berlin, N. H., where Mr. Penley has employment as bookkeeper with the Burgess Shipbuilding Co. In their four years' stay here they have made many friends who regret extremely to lose them yet wish them all success in their new home.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Many Cases of Sickness.

During the last week many cases of sickness were developed in the village and outlying neighborhoods. Melville Monroe, town clerk, has been confined to his home, and to his bed for several days, since Sunday week, and had to have a physician. His case originated in taking in a severe cold. Willis Learned, Charles Hamlin and Carroll Sanborn and wife are suffering from illness resembling a gripe.

Mrs. Freeman Haggood is quite ill of a gripe, but is reported to be convalescing.
Mrs. Betsey Kilgore visited Mrs. Mary Howard and family last week, spending the entire day.

Mrs. George Wood, Charles Chaplin and Charles Merrill, young son of Lewis Merrill, are ill with gripe.

Calvin Adams is reported to be "very sick," and nearly every member of his family has been prostrated by influenza.

Kilgore Brothers have out and stored about 20 tons of ice. They were assisted by Frank Howard. Clarence Bragdon has also secured about 15 tons. It was taken from Bog pond.

Leroy Sanderson's family of East Waterford is much afflicted from various causes of illness. Helen, one of the daughters, who has been a student for the profession of trained nurse at a Lowell hospital is at her home disabled by a severely sprained ankle. Her six days of her college holiday vacation at her home, was attacked by pneumonia and has been very ill. Several members of the family are also sick with measles.

NORTH BETHEL.

J. F. Guphill was at home over Sunday from Wild River.

Mrs. Grover and Mrs. Smith called on their sister, Mrs. J. G. S. S. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Oh flying visit to Norway week.

BOOKS!! BOOK

MAGAZINES, NOVELS, BEST FICTION.
Standard Books from the world's most famous authors to make delightful the long winter evenings.

have a large line of the best titles in the 50 cent Rebounds.

A FINE SET, 12 large volumes.
Scott's Waverley Novels in good cloth binding, on gold and abundantly illustrated. Price for the set, Only \$5.50. 'Tis a Bargain.

We have replenished our stock since the holidays. Call and look us over.

The NOYES DRUG STORE
NORWAY, - - MAINE.

MEN'S BLACK SUITS

A Black Suit will cover defects perhaps easily than any other kind of a suit. Many not stand a minute examination.

On the other hand, ours are selected with idea of giving the best values for the money.

Every suit is guaranteed to be worth the paid or bring it back. And are carefully showing of new models in both single and breasted effects.

Black Suits \$7.50 to \$20.00.
H. B. FOSTER One Price Clothier

Don't forget that you can buy at
PARTRIDGE BROS.,

SUGAR, MOLASSES, TEA, COFFEE, CHEESE, and many other all first-class goods.
19 lbs. Granulated Fine Sugar \$1.00.
45 cts. for Fancy Ponce Molasses
17 cts. for Nice Cheese.

35 cts. for Choice...
45 cts. for Extra Quality...
And we have Smokeless Burning
PARTRIDGE BROTHERS
NORWAY LAKE.

Partridge Bros., Norway Lake are grocers, tea, coffee, cheese and all first class goods anywhere. Their ad.

LESS SPECIALS.
Get this head business notices inserted cents per line. Seven words to the line. Dr. Parmenter about your glasses. Best optical work. 4-5 Stone's White Pine Cough Syrup, 4-5 Money refunded if it relieves. stable fountain pen holders 5c at others ask 10c, all his prices are

fashion sheets for February have Thomas Smiley. ent your glasses from steaming ee Dr. Parmenter, latest inven- 4-5

pop corn in town at Bicknell's. w shade glasses at Hills', 25c. Belster will give 5 per cent. dis on all orders for marble and glass March 1st. 4-5

ingham waists for 70c. Thom- ley. Crockett's Condition Powders for cattle, hogs, lens and sheep, 25c 5 lbs for \$1, at Stone's. will save money in buying phono- etc., at Hills'.

your canvas leggings of Bicknell. ey to loan on diamonds, watches, y, pianos and furniture. Licensed Lock box 193, telephone 18-4, 4-5

warm by getting a sweater at Smiley's. new books at Noyes Drug Store. O See, 3 packages for 25c at Bick-

nancy prices on glasses at Hills the ill pay you to visit the white sale i. & Z. S. Prince's. possible good can come from the g of cheap glasses. Dr. Parment- 4-5

e makes penny pictures, 25c a next car horses will arrive from Jan. 25th—all sizes among them. & E. E. Andrews.

r glasses will not steam up if you hem with Anti-Steam cloth. Only Hills the Optician's.

at values in cotton underwear at since white socks. spring wall papers at Noyes Store. e you seen the 79c quilts at S. B. i. Prince's? re line of spring wall paper just ad at Stone's Drug Store.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.
er Treat Coming for Music Lovers. Erato Quartet of Portland, assist- Miss O'Neil, reader, will give a rt in Norway Opera House, esday evening, Feb. 27, under the aus of the Universalist Circle. Stevens of Portland, who is not own to Norway people, is a member is quartet. The other talent is the best, while the prices will be all. The concert will be given in connection with the "White Fair," will be held Feb. 26 and 27.

Mac's Minstrels. ong the many pleasing features will be offered at the performance o's Minstrels, January 31st, will be dos that will be sung in the "first by Mrs. Bertha K. Miller, soprano, iss Exilia Blouin, contralto, both wiston, who have been engaged by Mac's Minstrels for this ailment. Both are highly recom- ed by musical critics of the "Twin itated, and deserves a good house monies of the public on the coming erved seats for Mac's Minstrels to on sale Monday evening, Jan. at 7 o'clock. Only six seats allow- any one person. For the better monies of the public on the coming only, the tickets will be ex- ed at the box office in the Opera e. After the rush the tickets will sale at Stone's Drug Store as usual.

or M. Whitman of Marblehead, an employee of the Boston & is visiting his parents, Judge and Charles K. Whitman.

and Mrs. Llewellyn Cushman en- ded the Merry Eight club on Tues- evening. Whist was played and r served after the game.

F. N. Barker, who got better of cent illness and was able to attend siness, has had another severe at of sickness. He is now improving, bur Foster, "the boy at the hotel," home to his father's, David Foster's, asant street, sick with a bad cold, is since recovered and his father is sick.

st. John W. Nash contemplates the ase of the old building in the rear o's Masonic hall for a place of busi- It is understood that he will move the Masonic block some time in the

ish Parker and Emma Abbott enter- ed at Miss Parker's, Thursday even- first week, the clerks and dress- ers who work at Thomas Smiley's, a few other friends. We hope the refreshments served and a gener- ed time enjoyed.

fore the drama "Old Acre Folks," is to be given at Concert hall this evening, little Doris Brooks will a song. The drama is to be given e only one person in town fourth a dog. The dog would grab the e of one of the boy's sleds and start a street with it, then stop and when boys started after him he would g- gain. They kept this up for some- and it was really amusing to watch ey